

Ocean

RÉN

Down at the bottom of the ocean
Down at the bottom of the sea
I'm gonna stay, down, down
Oh, stuck here in a dream

How are you this evening
Our names are Ren and Eden
I hope your sitting comfortably
Relax and ill start breathing
Life into the music scene
Addictive music Nicotine
Don't loose your head like guillotine
I'm tapping on the drum machine

And blowing off the ceiling
With rhymes that I'm revealing
Producer, poet, singer song writer with the feeling

I split the wicket cricket team
I'm beating it like billy jean
Its time for heroes libertines
I stretch your minds like limousines

I rip the scripture spitting quick that splits an atom spoken wit and I'm
dope an gold an poking holes in MCs like a voodoo kit
A brit that's lit this misfit brit that chits the chat a a strategist
a passionate blasphemous almechemist mouling a manuscript

I'm taking a rake to the faces of fakes and I making a cake when I wake and
I bake
and I make a mistake a mistake I might make but
I learn and return with a lessons it makes
and I'm vividly giving the golden ability
literally killing the contest officially
Oh bro you know I show flow agility

At the bottom of the sea
I rise to the top with these rhymes that I drop
and aint no one stopping me
yeah, I spilt my soul on this piece of paper
brain is the source, and my tongue create the
tongue twist kiss your lips can't resist and my rhymes flow like the sea

Out on my own
Down by the sea
Walk to the waves
dip in my feet
carry my hurt
carry my pain
give me new life
baptise me
carry me so
so far away
a place where my dreams
become night and day
a place where I know
I can achieve

Ocean, ocean, help me believe

Trouble no more I'm a free man
Shackles gon' fall off these feet and
Fall the the floor you know I'll rebound
King of the shore, no I won't drown